Informing the Intellectual

-I met Chuppie in my post-Midnight insomnia ramble last week.

-Yeah, he continues to search for the dog he lost twenty-five years ago.

-Wouldn't it be dead by now?

-One might guess.

-Well, then…?

-He’s really looking for the Universal Dog.

-What’s that?

-Don’t know. Just made it up.

-May I look for it?

-Cost you dollar a pop!

-Must you be the brilliant American in everything?